

San Marcos Free Press.

I. H. JULIAN,

VOL. XIII.

SAN MARCOS, HAYS COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1884.

PROPRIETOR.

NO. 28.

Free Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
ISAAC H. JULIAN,
To whom all Letters should be Addressed.
OFFICE--North Side of Plaza.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, in advance, \$2.00
Six months, " " 1.00
Three months, " " .50
The above rates include the postage of
single copies 5 cents. Samples sent free.

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Legal and Transient Advertisements will
be charged One Dollar per square for the
first insertion, and Fifty Cents per square
for each additional insertion. A square is
the space of one inch. Fractional squares
will be charged as full squares.
Advertisements for three months or more
will be charged at the following rates:

No. of Squares.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
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\$5. Cards in Business Directory, one year,
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Benevolent Societies, half rates.
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lines, charged as advertisements.
Calls upon candidates, their replies and
their circulars, and all notices of a personal
character, (if at all admissible into our col-
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A cross mark upon the paper indicates
that the time for which the subscription was
paid has expired.
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in advance.

Our terms for announcing candidates are:
\$10 for state and district offices, \$5 for
county offices, and \$2.50 for precinct and
municipal. Terms, cash.

All Communications for the Free Press should
be sent on Monday to ensure insertion the same
week, and all advertisements and business notices
not later than Wednesday noon.

Positively no communication published unless
the writer's real name accompanies it, not for
publication unless desired; but for our own benefit
and protection.

STAMP TAKEN--Persons who desire to subscribe
for the Free Press must enclose the postage stamps
included in a letter. We can use them.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

OFFICIAL.

GOVERNOR--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

SENATOR--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

REPRESENTATIVE--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF COUNTY COURT--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF JUSTICE--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF PROBATE--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF RECORDS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF TAXES--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF DEEDS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF ELECTIONS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF MARRIAGES--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF BIRTHS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF DEATHS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF FUNERALS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF BURIALS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF INTERMENTS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF CREMATIONS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF EXHUMATIONS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF REBURIALS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

CLERK OF REINTERMENTS--J. M. HUNT, of San Antonio.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANKERS.

E. D. J. L. GREEN, Southeast Corner
Plaza, at Malone's old stand.

D. A. GLOVER, North side Plaza.

LAWYERS.

WOOD & FORD, Wood's New Building
Upstairs.

O. T. BROWN, Office in Mitchell Build-
ing, upstairs.

FISHER & ROSE, Office in Wood's New
Building upstairs.

NOTARY PUBLIC & G. L. A. G. T.

L. H. JULIAN, Judge Wood's New Build-
ing, Upstairs.

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

D. R. E. DE STEIGER, office at Reynolds
& Daniel's Drugstore.

D. R. WOODS & BURLESON, Office at
Reynolds & Daniel's drugstore.

D. R. W. MYERS, Office at Fromme's
Drugstore, Southeast Corner Plaza.

DENTISTS.

D. R. J. H. COMBS, Judge Wood's New
Building, upstairs.

D. R. N. B. McLEAN, Office in Judge
Wood's Building, with Dr. Combs.

DRUGGISTS.

R. FROMME, South side Plaza.

R. REYNOLDS & DANIEL, North side
Plaza.

DRY GOODS.

GREEN & PRICE, at Malone's old stand,
Southeast Corner Plaza.

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Mitchell Build-
ing, North side Plaza.

J. DAILEY, West Side of Main Plaza.

DAILEY & BRO., Southwest Corner
Plaza.

E. I. IGLEHART, East side of Plaza,
Opposite Court House.

BOOTS & SHOES.

J. B. HANKLA, Manufacturer and Deal-
er, North side Plaza.

G. ERH. LAUMEN, East side Plaza.

WHOLESALE GROCER.

MARTIN HINZIE, Southeast Corner
Plaza.

GROCERIES.

TAYLOR & BRO., East Side Public
Square.

A. J. SWASEY, South side Plaza.

GROCERIES & HARDWARE.

G. W. DONALSON & CO., North side
Plaza.

FURNITURE.

J. WARD, East side Plaza.

J. W. NANCE, near Southeast Corner of
Public Square.

WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS.

W. H. ROBBINS, North side Plaza.

CARPENTER & BUILDER.

J. F. PATE, residence near the Coronado
Institute.

STOVES & TINWARE.

MARTIN HINZIE, Southeast Cor Plaza.

E. O. HENNE, East Side Plaza.

SADDLES & HARNESS.

C. S. COCK, Southwest Corner Plaza.

K. McMULLEN, East side Plaza at
Iglehart's Store.

LIVERY & SALE STABLES.

BALES & SON, San Antonio Street.

MEAT MARKET.

L. TOWNSEND, Southwest Plaza.

BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY.

F. RITZ LANGE, South side Plaza.

DR. J. H. COMBS,

DENTIST

OFFICE--North Side Public Square,
San Marcos, Texas.

APRIL

Send six cents for postage, and re-
ceive a copy of the book "The History of
the World," which will help you to know
the world. The book is written by a
man who has traveled all over the world,
and has seen all the wonders of the
world. The book is written in a simple
and easy to understand language, and
is suitable for all ages. The book is
written by a man who has traveled all
over the world, and has seen all the
wonders of the world. The book is
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stand language, and is suitable for all
ages. The book is written by a man
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has seen all the wonders of the world.

ST. LEONARD HOTEL,

MAIN PLAZA,
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

This Hotel has lately been open-
ed on the European Plan, and
promises to be very popular. All
of the appointments are first-class
and new. The rate is \$2 per day.

The proprietor, Phineas P.
Lounsbury, is a New York man,
and knows how a hotel ought to
be kept; and we can answer from
personal experience that those once
enjoying its comforts will be sure
to return again. Cars and Om-
nibuses pass the door. Stockmen
will please make a note of this.

W. H. ROBBINS,

WATCHMAKER
JEWELER,
OPTICIAN.

and dealer in all grades of
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWEL-
RY, SILVERWARE, FANCY
GOODS AND NOTIONS.
NORTH SIDE OF THE PLAZA.

All goods warranted as represent-
ed--all work to give satisfaction, or
money refunded.

All goods sold as low if not lower than
can be bought elsewhere in Texas.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

DR. STARKEY & PALEN

1109 & 1111 GIRARD ST., PHILA., PA.

A NEW TREATMENT
For Consumption, Asthma, Bron-
chitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Head-
ache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neu-
ralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Dis-
orders.

St. Leonard Hotel,

MAIN PLAZA,
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

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ralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Dis-
orders.

WALKER BOOT

which is guaranteed to be perfect both in
stock and workmanship.
Can be had no where else in San Marcos.
Repairing always done at once.

HOSTETTERS

celebrated

Fortify the system.
All who have ex-
perienced the effect of
Hostetter's Stomach
Bitters upon the sys-
tem, broken down, de-
pressed, and all who
suffer from indigestion,
dyspepsia, liver com-
plaint, fever and
agitation, rheumatism,
nervous debility, or
premature decay, will
acknowledge that this
is the only medicine
which restores the sys-
tem to its normal con-
dition, and cures all
the above ailments. For
sale by all Druggists.

STOMACH BITTERS

and Dealers generally.

SIXTY YEARS.

Sixty long years--how the time glides by!
How far away seems the land
On whose sunny heights Hope and Youth
Stood lovingly hand in hand;
Some flowers are dead that strewed life's way,
And some are blossoming sweetly to-day.

How the heart travels back to its early prime,
When the world seemed fair and sweet;
When never a thorn on the flowers grew,
That clustered around the feet;
When shimmering bright in the distance far
Glowed the glad vision of Hope's clear star.

The paths that the feet walked lightly then
Were green with a promise bright,
And the brave young heart felt never a fear,
For it knew that the darkest night
The stars came out, and the moonlight's glow
Falls on the hills and the world below.

And the shining goal that the eyes discerned
Stood high on a lofty slope;
The way was hard, but the will was strong,
And youth with its shield of hope
Went forth to win for itself renown,
And snatch for its brow the victor's crown.

Who says that a man climbs all in vain,
When he reaches that temple bright,
Which Truth and Justice and Mercy infold,
And his wings all radiant white?
And he hears the songs that the angels sing,
And he feels the sweep of an angel's wing.

He stands on the mount, as Moses stood,
And looks o'er the land he's trod.
He may have missed many a worldly gain,
But never the hand of God;
And if that's led him with beneficent care,
He has all things to hope for and nothing to fear.

If he has sown good seed in the years gone
By,
It will blossom in lovely grace;
If he's brought no tears to the weary eye,
But has brightened with smiles some face,
Sweet is the baln that his deeds will bring,
Glad is the song that his heart will sing.

Sixty long years--what visions arise
Of joys that are faded and sweet;
Of power that melted away from the earth
When the wrong and the right clashed and
met;
And Truth, like St. George, some fierce
dragon slew,
And the old dead hard, to make way for the
new.

And Science spread wider and wider her
wings,
Till they stretched to the ends of the earth;
And marvels of light and marvels of sound
Sprang all at once into birth,
And through the dark caves of old Ocean
then
The cable bore swiftly the message of men.

Sixty long years--let us stand on the height,
And, viewing the way we have trod,
See the smoke of the altars like incense
Rise to the sky.

The altars we build to God;
And thus may they stand to His honor and
praise,
Who's crowned with mercy our life's length-
ened days.

—E. B. Chesborough.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, June 9, 1884.

The nomination was received with
very general satisfaction in Wash-
ington and with some enthusiasm, though
the latter was considerably lessened
by the extreme politeness of Mr.
Blaine in going home to Augusta in
order that he might not disturb the
President by the demonstrations
which his friends would make in
sound of the Executive Mansion.
This courtesy was reciprocated by
the President in a "congratulatory
dispatch" to Mr. Blaine, which care-
fully refrained from expressing any
congratulations whatever.

At the White House the decisive
news from Chicago was received
quietly. The President was composed
and said that he understood some
days previous that his nomination
was improbable. He was surrounded
on Friday afternoon by three of his
cabinet officers, Lincoln, Chandler,
and Gresham. Don Cameron, who
had spent the week at the White
House was also there. In the even-
ing a number of the "Cabinet ladies"
called and supped with the President
and his advisers, and the occasion
was made as cheerful as possible.
They had a different sort of time
over at the Capitol. The Congress-
men were assembled in mock session
in the House waiting for the dis-
patches, which as they came, were read
from the clerk's desk. The wildest
merriment prevailed. At the an-
nouncement of the nomination the
Republicans cheered lustily. Miller
and Brown, of Pennsylvania, whisked
their hats up in the air until they
struck the skylight; desks lids were
pounded, and throats were rasped
with prolonged cheer.

General Slocum expects the House
to pass, and the President to sign,
the bill for the relief of Fitz John
Porter before next Sunday.

The books in the Comptroller's
office show that San Antonio consumes
more beer than any other city in
Texas. This is referred to the Fort
Worth papers for proper denial.

Houston Post.

An irate gentleman went for the
city editor of the Dallas Herald a few
days ago, but was met with a six-
chambered apologetic. It might
as well be understood now that all
local editors in Texas have their pants
made with pistol pockets in them.

Reminiscences of a Texas Veteran--The Santa Fe Expedition, etc.

(Written for The Free Press.)
BY C. E. HARRIS.

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LXXIII.

After leaving Albuquerque, we
passed through a succession of well
cultivated fields and a pretty valley.

We reached early in the evening a
small rancho called Las Placeres.

Here soon after we stopped, a Mexi-
can lady, apparently a widow, came
to see us; she selected some five of
us youths, and accompanied by the
sergent of the guard she took us to
her house--outside the house we
squatted down, and soon she sent us
a supper of frioles and tortillas, of
which we boys eat our fill. While
we were eating, she held a conversa-
tion with our guard, who I had no
doubt in a Bombastic Furore style,
extolled the valor of the more than
1,000 New Mexican Volunteers who
captured (through treason) one hun-
dred and fifty or sixty half starved
Texans. Of course I did not under-
stand the conversation, in which the
kind lady seemed much interested,
and if I had, I would not have listened
to it much, for I was more interested
in the supper; however I heard the
guard say we were a set of heretics
and rebels.

After we had eaten, the guard took
us back to where our men were, and
if I remember right I think that
tyrant Capt. Salezar did that evening
issue no rations to our men, the brute
did not care if we died, the fooler
we got, the less he thought we would
have a hope or make an attempt to
escape, besides that, he perhaps
thought that the supplies we got
from charitable women on that day's
march was sufficient.

Marching further on the next day
we passed a pretty rancho on which
were many apple trees, and some
Mexicans offered to sell them to us;
but alas we had no money. Some of
our men found out that the buttons
of our pants were marketable, and
privates as well as officers tore off the
buttons in exchange for apples,
though they were small and insipid,
they still sated hunger. In all Mexico
I never tasted a good apple, I do not
think it was owing so much to the
climate, as for a proper manner of
getting good stock and pains to culti-
vate and improve them.

It looked ridiculous to see our
men pick up mesquite thorns to
fasten their pants, but necessity
knows no law.

On rising next morning, it was
found that a man named Ernest had
died during the night--died from
hunger, cold and fatigue, and even
the man lying beside him was not
aware of it till called to resume our
next day's march. The poor man,
exhausted as he was, fell asleep that
knows no waking! Not a groan
escaped him, there was no death
struggle.

Capt. Salezar, on learning the facts,
ordered one of his men to cut off
and preserve the dead man's ears, as
a token that he had not escaped, and
then the poor fellow was stripped of
his clothes and thrown in a ditch, for
dogs to devour him.

Scarcely had this event occurred,
when we were ordered into line to be
counted before resuming the march,
(we were counted every morning
before resuming the march to see
that none of us had escaped), even
before we could finish the cooking of
our scanty supply of meal into thin
mush we were compelled to move.

We having many foot sore men with
us, the shoes being near worn out,
Salezar in surprising kindness char-
tered, or ordered a requisition from the
Alcalde to furnish a rude rickety
Mexican cart, to carry those unfor-
tunates, but before proceeding a mile
the cart broke down, the men had to
get out and walk. Among those men
was John McAllister, a native of
Tennessee of good family; his ankles
were badly swollen and sprained.
McAllister was ordered by Salezar to
march along and overtake the main
body of prisoners, now some distance
in advance. Captain Salezar had
frequently threatened those who were
hardly able to keep up, that he would
shoot them rather than have the
march delayed. Salezar himself, if
we tarried or fell behind, struck us
severely with the flat side of his
sword. I once tarried too long at
the camp fire, and he came up ordered

me forward, enforcing his order by
striking me.

On being driven from the cart,
McAllister declared his inability to
proceed on foot. Salezar drew his
sword, he looked angry, some half
dozen of our men were near by,
among them my cousin Antonio M.
Erhard, who related this fact to me.

"Forward," said Salezar, "or I will
shoot you on the spot!" "Damn,
shoot then," replied McAllister, throw-
ing off his blanket and exposing his
manly breast. Salezar took him at his
word and shot him. In my imagina-
tion it appears to me, that as the
recounting angels in heaven wrote
down this last curse of the brave
Texan, tears dropped down and they
blotted out the curse